THE SWORD INTERVAL

BY BEN FLEUTER

Sarah.
Please come back to me.

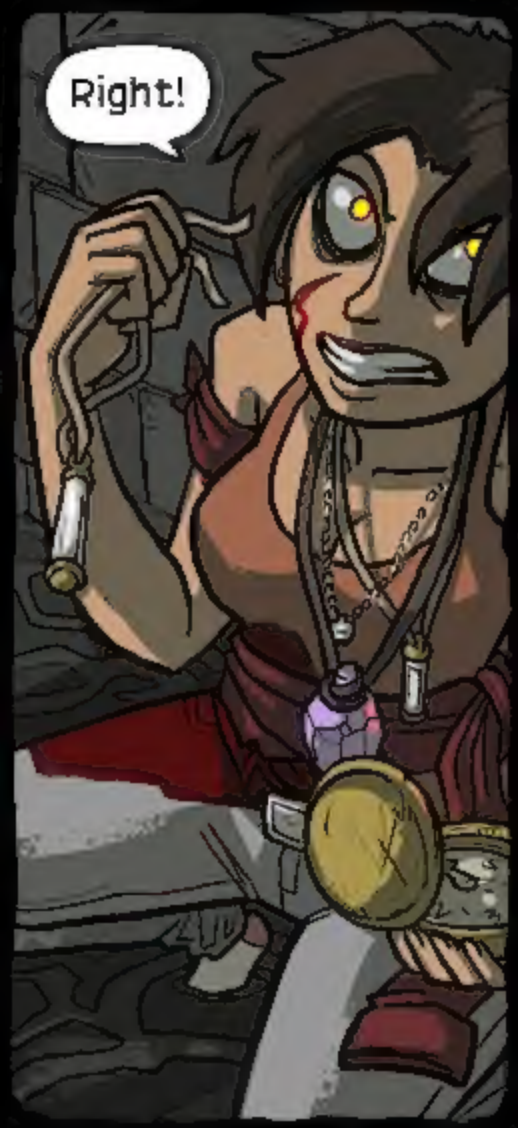
COME BACK SO I MAY RIP OUT YOUR GUTS!

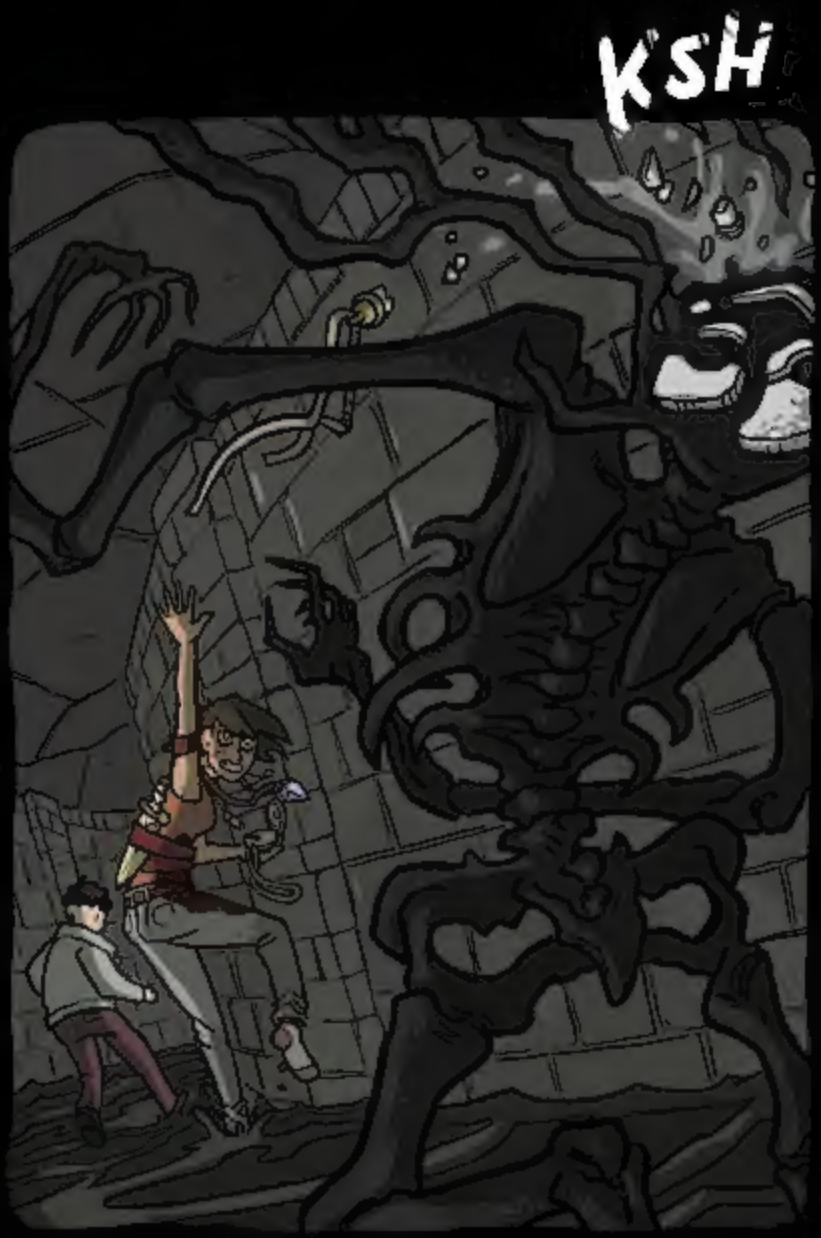
YOUR GUUUTSss!

Fall!
You're alive!
...ish.
David!
Oh my god I'm so glad I found you.

...And so sorry you're still here.

You got anything left that'll slow him down?
Use your ague root!


Right!

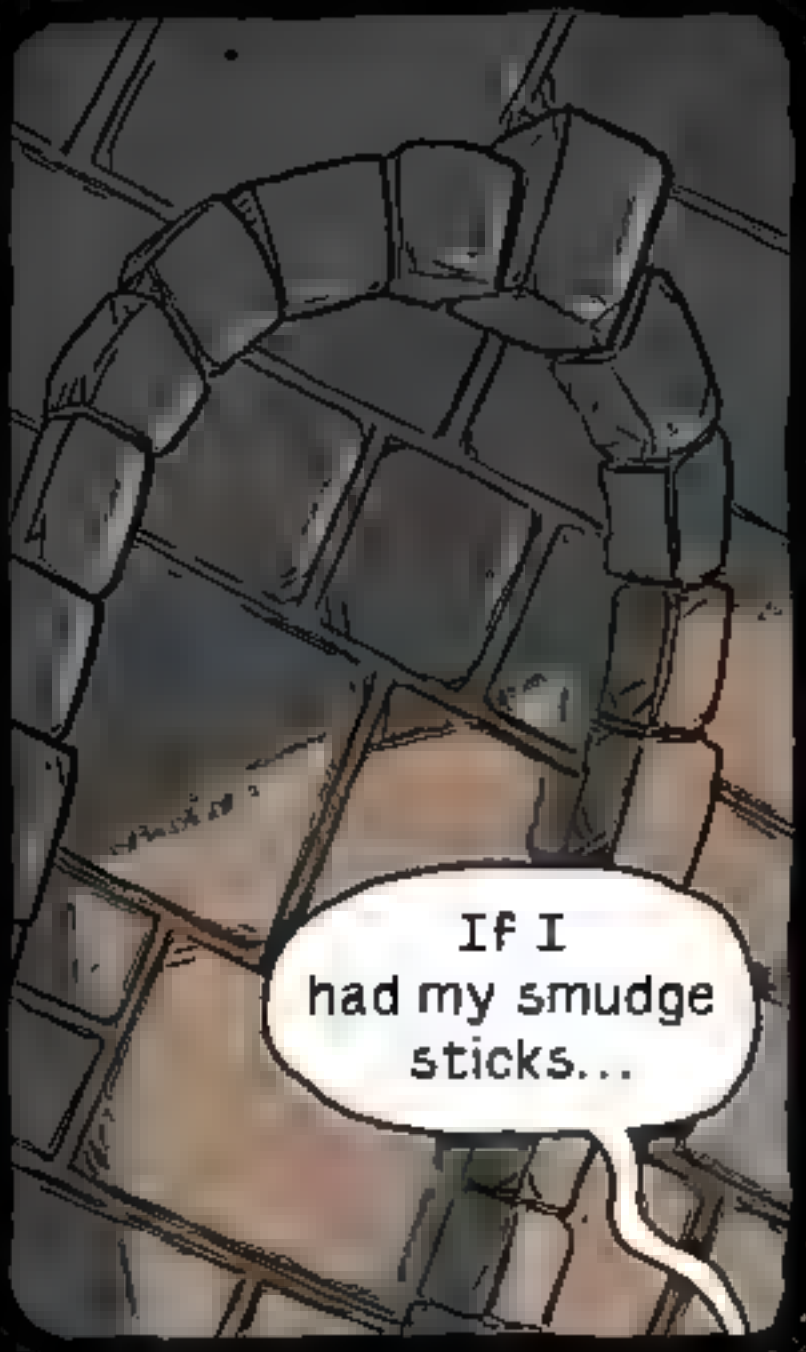

KSH

I uh. Learned some things while you were gone. I think we were on the right path from the start.
If we could just find Broughton's urn, we could bind the Visage.
HHHHH!

Oh. Oh crap!
He told me – uh – "the memory of Arthur looks over his dad's grave" or something!

David, I think I know where the urn is.

Okay. Okay.
But he's still warping the building.


If I had my smudge sticks...

Hm...
I mean...
I'm a plant guy
but yeah.

Okay, yeah.

KRRRK...